

O.S.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XXIII.

ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 12, 1891. TWELVE PAGES.

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BURIAL OF PARRELL.

Largest Funeral Procession Ever Seen
in Dublin.

THE CASKET COVERED WITH FLOWERS.

Lying in State at the Dublin City
Hall.

THE GREAT CRUSH AT THE CEMETERY.

Scenes Along the Line of March—Reading
the Burial Service at the Grave.
The Last Scenes.

DUBLIN, October 11.—The remains of Charles Stewart Parnell arrived at Kingstown at 7 o'clock this morning. After leaving London there were no demonstrations along the railway route—the London and Northwestern line—until Chester was reached. Here large delegations from Liverpool, Manchester, Preston, Newcastle-on-Tyne and other places, joined the train.

Parnell's colleagues in parliament, including John E. Redmond, of Wexford; John O'Connor, of Tipperary; Joseph Nolan, of Louth; Henry Campbell, of Fermanagh; Dr. James G. Fitzgerald, of Langford; and James J. O'Kelly, of Roscommon, extended greetings to various delegations.

Across the Channel.

The funeral train reached Holyhead about 2 o'clock. It was a typical British October morning—dark, dismal, wet, cold and hazy. Notwithstanding the unfavorable surroundings, eager groups of people had collected on the quay to watch the transfer of the coffin from the train to the mail-boat (appropriately named the Ireland), in inky darkness, which was scarcely relieved by a few flickering lamps in and about the railway station and the water front. The large white wooden case in which the coffin had been placed was borne upon the shoulders of seamen to the steamer. The Parnellites followed next behind. All heads were uncovered. Sobs were distinctly audible as the procession filed down the double gangway into the ship. Here the coffin was deposited in an enclosure especially fitted up for its reception, and here the faithful followers of the dead chief kept watch, gazing throughout the voyage across St. George's channel, reliving scenes at regular stated intervals.

Guarding the Casket.

Among those who kept guard were the lord mayor of Dublin, High Sheriff Meade and Mr. Parnell, brother of the deceased. The journey across was eventless, the boat making the voyage in a pale of wind and through torrents of rain.

At Kingstown a crowd had collected to receive the remains on Irish soil. Conspicuous among those present were the following followers of Parnell: Richard Power, member for Waterford; Dr. Joseph E. Kenny, for Cork; E. Lawrence Carson, for Kildare; James J. O'Farrell, for West Donegal; Dr. J. Cianor, for Dublin County; William J. Corbett, for East Wicklow; Colonel John P. Nolan, for North Galway, and Patrick O'Brien, for North Monaghan.

These members of the house of commons who followed the casket from the Dublin delegation, comprised nearly all the parliamentary adherents of Mr. Parnell. All gathered around the coffin in absolute silence, which was unbroken even by the exchange of friendly greetings until after the transferral of the body to the railway car.

Arrival at Dublin.

The short distance was soon made, the train arriving at Dublin station at half past 7 o'clock. A vast but silent crowd, with uncovered heads, awaited the train as it rolled into the station. Timothy Harrington, member of parliament for Dublin, harper, and Dr. Hackett, who attended Mr. Parnell when his eyes were injured at Kilkenny, as well as other notabilities here, joined the swelling funeral procession.

Conspicuous in front of the dense masses of people were the members of the GAA, who used in their sports all draped with black crepe caught up with green ribbon. Representatives of different branches of the league wore black badges upon which were printed the dying words of the statesman, "Give my love to my colleagues and the Irish nation."

Covered With Flowers.

Upon being removed from the train the case was taken from the coffin, which was then lifted into the heavy glass panel glass exposing the coffin to view. Wreaths and other floral tributes literally covered the top of the hearse and piled around the coffin.

Those, after they had been put aside, were eagerly seized upon by the crowd, broken into small pieces and kept as mementoes of the sad occasion. As the hearse moved from the station a boy of the police force, in command of the procession, which appeared to fall into an orderly line in a purely extemporized fashion. The band of the Workingmen's Union followed directly behind the police escort and played "The Dead March in Saul."

The band of the Gaelic Athletic Association, with their hurleys resounding, resembled a military body at reversed arms. As the march progressed the crowds grew denser, yet they kept clear of the line of procession along the whole route to Castle Hill, where the serried ranks of people occupied every inch of space.

Lying in State.

The city hall was reached at 8:30 o'clock. Its front was covered with silken draperies. A violent rain storm streamed down as the coffin was borne into the hall towards the catafalque. It kept raining in pitiless torrents for hour after hour, yet the number of the vast throng struggling to force their way to the city hall was not reduced by the slightest, or was their eagerness one whit dampened. Reverent quiet pervaded the entire mass, which was unbroken by partisan cries, or an event, remote symptom, or tendency to disorder.

Presently at 10 o'clock the gates opened, and instantly the people rushed in. The body lay in state in the council chamber, a large circular room, now heavily draped in black, relieved by scrolls, while satin-looped festoons, bearing in black letters the last words of the dead chief.

Wreaths from His Wife.

The coffin, which rested upon a raised dais in the middle of the chamber, was buried in masses of wreaths on floral crosses, Irish harps and other flower designs. Photographs of the body lying in state were taken before the public was admitted. These show the coffin placed at the base of the O'Connell statue, and on either side in bold relief are the statues of Grattan and Lucas. Conspicuous on the coffin were three wreaths from Mrs. Parnell, a cross, anchor and circle, with the inscription:

"My Own True Love, Best and Truest Friend, My Husband, From His Broken-Hearted Wife." Inside this inscription was the following:

"My Dear Love; My Husband; From His Heartbroken Wife; My King; From His Heartbroken Wife."

There were also two lovely little wreaths from Mrs. Parnell's daughters with the words: "Hold on; fight on."

From Little Clare and Little Kitty, to Our Dear Mother's Husband.

From 10 o'clock till 2 o'clock in the afternoon a continuous stream of people poured into the hall. It is estimated that 40,000 persons availed themselves of the last opportunity to pay their respects to the illustrious dead. Nearly all wore the deepest mourning, with a band of black crepe, interwoven with green ribbon, around the arm.

Despite the drenching rain, a large proportion of the mourners were women.

The body of Parnell lying in state, as to have been closed at noon, was still open, so no meritorious that the closing of the doors was postponed till after 2 o'clock, and even then hundreds were obliged to go away disappointed.

At a quarter to 3 o'clock the procession started, led by the executive of the leadership of the party. Following came the bier, drawn by six coal-black horses, and the pallbearers, including colleagues of Parnell. As the coffin passed, almost hidden in flowers, every head in the vast assembly was uncovered.

Parnell's favorite horse followed the bier.

The great crowd of the city of Dublin—Gaelic, headed by James S. O'Brien and John O'Connor. Prominent among the individual members of the procession was John O'Connor, leading by the arm the blind member, McDonald.

Then came carriages containing Mrs. Dickson, sister of Parnell; Parnell's brother and sister, and other relatives.

The low master in state, preceded by the city marshal and sword and mace bearers, came next behind the family carriages.

Then followed representatives of the corporations of the principal Irish towns, various trades' societies, foresters, house rulers, private citizens, etc.

Just as the procession started, the rain, haphazard, ceased; the sun broke through the clouds and shone brilliantly. The scene was most impressive.

The windows and houses along the line of march were packed with people. It was a great procession surpassing in point of numbers anything of the kind ever witnessed in Dublin. It was a motley mob of well-clad citizens side by side with the raggedest that followed the procession and extended some.

Extending the Line.

Behind the members of the Dublin municipality came members of provincial corporations, trades societies and other organizations. Some forty thousand people had passed through council hall during the four hours that followed the procession, forming into line, six abreast, whenever a gap in the procession permitted them to go.

Bands of music, heading the different sections of the procession, the changes afforded, sometimes at intervals so near, the different strains and different keys of the different bands made harsh discord, besides imperiling the marching cadence which those regularly in procession strove to maintain.

Jaunting Cars and Carriages.

Numbers of jaunting cars, private carriages and every sort of vehicle added to the length of the cortege. Throughout the long and tortuous route which the committee on arrangements had selected, with the view to afford the largest part of the people of Dublin to view the demonstration, admirable order was kept until the cortege came near Glasnevin.

At the Grave.

A glance into the grave suggested that it would be necessary, in order to get down to a solid foundation for a monument, to sink concrete pillars right through the subsoil around the mound.

By 4 o'clock the police became overwhelmed by the power of the ever-increasing crowd, and by the withdrawal of a portion of their force, who went to try to clear the way for the funeral at the entrance gate to the cemetery. When the first part of the procession had passed, the last pillar at 6 o'clock, it was found impossible to penetrate the dense masses. In a struggle with the onlookers the police were obliged to abandon the attempt to drive them back. The surging crowd around the gate seeking to see the cortege met a great contending wave of others trying to enter.

A Little Confusion.

A scene of great confusion ensued. The procession for the time was checked and thrown into disarray. It was decided to close the lower gate, and this was effected amid greater disorder, just as the bears reached the stonewall.

The hearse was taken to the upper gate. Here the coffin was removed and placed upon a platform specially constructed for the purpose, in order to enable those in the procession to file around and have a full view of the bier. At 6 o'clock the crowd had increased, and those present no likelihood that the stream of marchers would end till far into the depth of night, so orders were given to remove the coffin to the side of the grave. A band of Clan-na-Gaels succeeded in clearing the way to the grave and formed a circle within which the group the lord mayor of Dublin, the civic dignitaries, Parnell's colleagues in parliament and relatives. The crowd around about was terrible.

Judge Lowrey was disgusted, so was Secretary Foster when he heard of the result of last night's meeting. They are at a loss to know what to do. They have gone about as far as they can lawfully, but legally or illegally, a way will probably be found to compel the clerks to disgorge. The call for last night's meeting was a clear violation of the civil service law, and it is expected that Commissioner Roosevelt will be after somebody in a few days with a sharp stick.

Not Very Enthusiastic.

Congressman J. D. Taylor, of Ohio, is anything but enthusiastic over the republican outlook in the Buckeye State. "I think," said he today, "that McKinley will be elected governor, but there is not going to be an overwhelming majority. The democrats are making combinations with the Farmers' Alliance to defeat Sherman, and that is where the principal fight is going to be. McKinley is getting along very well, and I think he will come out all right. The result in the legislature depends much on the action of the farmers. They and the democrats seem to be combining very well. Of course we are going to get the legislature, as well as the governor, but as I say, it depends on what the farmers

try to do."

Another Little Scheme.

Although the president, in conformity with the law, sat down on the scheme to allow republicans to go home to vote at the government expense, it does not follow that the administration is not in other ways doing all it can to help along the cause in the close states. Quite a number of "left over" democratic postmasters have been recently removed before the end of their term in Ohio, Iowa and Massachusetts, no charge having been preferred against them except that their places were wanted for republicans. Up to quite recently the few postal reminders of the Cleveland administration had been undisturbed because in some instances there were no applicants for the places, and in others because the local political magnates could not agree upon their successors. As the campaign has warmed, however, the local bosses have gotten together and Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Rathbone has selected as their successors persons who it is thought can help the party in those very close states.

Another Little Scheme.

At the grave of Rev. Mr. Vincent, of the Rochester, N. Y., Rev. George Fay, of Marion, officiated. They were obliged to wait the services short, as the crowd broke into the protecting circle and overwhelmed the inner group. Some time after, in the dead darkness, when the crowd had thinned away, the more intrepid among the group, disengaged themselves around the grave, disengaged themselves around the grave, and took a last view of the coffin. The grave became heaped up with masses of floral tributes, one of which was Miss O'Shea's, overprinted in the description given above. She bore the suggestive words:

"In Loving Memory of Michael Parnell."

The burial at night.

Darkness had set in. The noise of shrieking women, the cries of children and the cries of men struggling amid the crush, made inaudible the voice of the clergy, reciting the ritual of Christian burial.

The first portion of the service had been celebrated at St. Nicholas' church, where the remains rested twenty minutes while on the way from the cypher.

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His Mother and Wife.

In the middle of the chamber, was buried in masses of wreaths on floral crosses, Irish harps and other flower designs. Photographs of the body lying in state were taken before the public was admitted. These show the coffin placed at the base of the O'Connell statue, and on either side in bold relief are the statues of Grattan and Lucas. Conspicuous on the coffin were three wreaths from Mrs. Parnell, a cross, anchor and circle, with the inscription:

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"Hold on; fight on."

CALLING FOR FUNDS

To Save McKinley From Defeat in the Buckeye State.

VIOLATION OF THE CIVIL SERVICE LAW

A Circular Sent to Government Clerks

TO ATTEND A REPUBLICAN MEETING.

Very Few Respond with Money, and There Is Considerable Uneasiness Among Republicans.

WASHINGTON, October 11.—[Special.]

The annual examinations take place in June. The law requires that "cadets shall be appointed one year in advance of the time of their admission to the academy," except in cases where the vacancy is the result of casualty other than graduation. Public notice could be given through the newspapers of prospective vacancies and young men residing in the districts in which the vacancies are to occur, possibly the prescribed qualifications, are invited to forward to the war department applications and recommendations. In this way the president would be enabled to appoint for appointment to the military academy must be made for vacancies that are to occur near, next following, on or before January 1st, and that in all cases when nominations are not made the president will exercise his authority to appoint.

About Filling Vacancies.

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Several Suggestions Offered.

In this relation attention is called to the fact that members are allowed to designate cadets only by courtesy of the president, and not as a right under the statutes. The board makes the following suggestion:

THE ENGINEERS

Hold an Important Meeting Yesterday Afternoon.

WILL WELCOME GOVERNOR D. B. HILL

At the Unveiling of the Henry W. Grady Monument, and Will March in the Procession.

The Atlanta division of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers met at their hall on Broad street yesterday afternoon.

The meeting was an important one, as action was to be taken as to the reception of Governor David B. Hill, of New York, and there was a full attendance of members.

A movement was started to have all the labor organizations in the state march in the procession on the day of the unveiling of the Grady monument.

Resolutions Adopted.

The following resolutions were introduced and adopted:

Whereas, Governor David B. Hill, of New York, will visit Atlanta on the 21st instant, to deliver the address at the unveiling of the monument to our late friend, Henry W. Grady; and,

Whereas, As the governor of New York, he has always been the friend of labor, and has ever been ready to help him to its reasonable and just demands; and,

Whereas, It is fitting that the laboring men of all branches in Atlanta should testify their appreciation of his kind services in their behalf; therefore be it

Resolved, That a committee of five from this division be appointed to confer with other labor organizations in the city, with a view of presenting some evidence of our appreciation of his visit to Atlanta.

Resolved, further, That the committee appointed from this body, with the committees appointed from the other organizations, call on Governor Hill to visit Atlanta and welcome him to our city.

Resolved, further, That as Henry Grady was loved by every man of our number, that we request the committee appointed from other organizations to join our committee in taking part in the civic and military procession on the day of the unveiling of the monument to his memory, and that the route of the day be requested to determine a place in the line for the representatives of each organization.

The following members from the division were appointed on the committee to meet committees from other labor organizations in the city:

W. W. Harris, J. H. Welch, J. W. Lovelace, T. L. Thrower and S. M. Peterson.

This committee requests the presiding officer of each labor organization in the city to appoint a like committee from their orders and instruct them to meet at the hall of Division No. 207, corner Alabama and Broad streets at 10 o'clock on the morning of October 14th, instant.

The engineers propose to give Governor Hill a warm reception and take active part in the unveiling of the Grady monument.

CHAUTAUQUA VESPERS.

The Service Was Led by Mayor Hemphill Yesterday Afternoon.

The chautauqua vespers service at 75 Whitehall street yesterday, was led by Mr. W. A. Hemphill, and though the company was only a little band of earnest chautauqua men, few serving in the cause, were more spiritually devout than Mr. Hemphill seemed inspired with true chautauqua zeal.

He spoke of the gratitude constantly welling up in his heart for the privilege of living in this progressive age. He compared the advantages of the present with those of even the day of his own boyhood, and referred to the benefits of the organized institutions of the day—the international Sunday school lessons—the Young Men's Christian Association, the advancement of women's work, and the wonderful growth of the great chautauqua movement.

Atlanta chautauquans may well remember their motto: "Never be discouraged"—nay, they may hope to see the result of that other motto: "Look up and lift up" when the far-seeing moyer of their bright future turns from his Sabbath rest to lead the quiet chautauqua people service and pray for the spread of this great work of culture.

REEVES GETS THE PRIZE.

He Kills a Coachwhip Snake That Measured Forty-Eight Feet.

ZERULON, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—While out bird hunting a few days ago Mr. John Reeves shot and killed one of the longest snakes that have been seen in Pike county for a long time. It was of the coachwhip breed, and he says he shot it into twelve pieces, and that each piece measured four feet—making total length of snake forty-eight feet.

Mr. Reeves is a young man who has been brought up from infancy never to speak falsely, and whose reliability for truthfulness is as broad as Jacob's hand band." A great many men would never have waged war on such a huge reptile as this, but through the intrepidity and courageousness of Mr. Reeves, it was put to death, and only its bones were left to tell the story.

A Cow Tackles an Engine.

FLOWERY BRANCH, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—A few days ago at the south-bound vessel near the depot an engine ran off the track in front of a loaded back. The engineer slacked speed and nearly stopped the train as it touched the beast, which struck a tusk down the track, just keeping out of reach of the pilot for about fifty yards, then left the track and kicked at the engineer's cap as he ran towards the branch. It was the unanimous verdict of those who witnessed the race that she should have been killed for her intrepidity.

Carroll County Stock.

CARROLLTON, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—Mr. Cosby Barbour, a good farmer living in the east part of the county, was here today. He had with him one of his fine stock of hogs in Georgia. A number of gentlemen looked at this colt and pronounced it the biggest colt as ever saw to. The colt is only five months old, and weighs 454 pounds, and is two and a half feet high. This shows that Carroll farmers can raise fine stock as Tennessee or Kentucky. Colonel Morris, who has lived in Kentucky, says Mr. Barbour's colt is the best he ever saw to date.

Curious Old Relics.

ATLANTA, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—While rummaging around in the garret of the old Toomer house a workman chanced upon some curious relics with the musty odor of age hanging around them. An old sword of the revolutionary pattern, corroded with rust and stained dark brown in several places, surrounded by dried blood stains, and discolored books completed the outfit. These old relics of a by-gone age will be treasured by Mr. Toomer, who prizes them very highly.

Counterfeits at Work.

VALDOSTA, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—Many counterfeit nickels are still in circulation in Valdosta. They are made in imitation of the nickel of '91, and the dies are so well made that they rarely deceive the public, but the plates and ampoules are pressed together, and upon being dropped to the floor will often separate, showing a filling of cheap metal. They can be made at a cost of 1 cent each, and somebody or some gang is "coining money."

Floyd's New Courthouse.

ROME, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—The board of county commissioners met today, and important business to the citizens of Floyd county was transacted. The courthouse tax was levied, and the tax is direct. The tax last year was only 90, while it will be 1,300 this year. The taxable property is \$3,533,633. The

county tax being about thirty-eight thousand six hundred and thirty-seven dollars, and \$43,000 for the state, \$30,000 will be for the courthouse this year, and the contract will be let at the next meeting of the commissioners. The courthouse will be a very handsome one, the cost being about seventy thousand dollars, all told.

HOGS ON A SPREE.

They Get Drunk on Grape Hulls and Have a High Old Time.

BLACKSHAR, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—We never saw such as many drunkenness in Blackshear before as we did the other day. It was hog's. Early in the morning Mr. Joe Harper emptied several large barrels of grape hulls, from which he had made wine, out in the rear of his store. It was long till the swine began to gather, it to lie bees to a bat, and the consequences were, late in the afternoon, almost every hog in town was drunk. They would stand about upon the streets with their snouts down on the ground, their legs standing out on either side like bench legs, and sleep. Of course, this furnished a good deal of amusement for the boys of the town at the expense of the dumb brutes.

A PROGRESSIVE COUNTY.

Echols Is Small in Population, but Gets There in Good Shape.

VADOGRA, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—Echols, although one of the smallest counties in the state in population, is yet one of the largest in territory. It is one of the finest timbered sections in the timber belt, and is peculiarly adapted to the growth of the sea island mainstay of cotton planters in this section. When these facts become better known Echols county will greatly increase her population and wealth.

The county was made in 1853 from part of Lumpkin and Clinch. At that time it had a population of 1,491.

The taxable property returned that year was \$93,000. The population in 1890 was 5,028.

The taxable property the same year was \$15,000.

The county makes about twelve hundred bales of Sea Island cotton annually.

The soil is fertile, and the country healthy. Population and capital is all that is needed to make Echols one of the best.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS

Is Asked for the Life of a Negro Telegraph Lineman.

ATLANTA, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—A suit for \$10,000 damages was filed in the city court Friday against the Western Union Telegraph Company. The suit is brought by F. W. Capers Jr., attorney for Clark Jenkins, a negro telegraph lineman, who was killed at Belair, on the 18th of last August. The claimant is a resident of Sumter, S. C. She claims that her husband was without fault, and his death was caused by gross negligence of the telegraph company. The negro was on top of a telephone pole at the time, working on wires, when he fell and was struck by a stone. The fall injured him, and he was admitted to the hospital. After several hours he died.

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electrical appliances will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and all will soon be in readiness for the cars to begin moving.

Many in Macon have thought that the Metropolitan would never materialize. If they were to see the five handsome cars which are already come and the crowds of hands that are at work in the different construction departments they would hasten to change their opinion.

Those who have the enterprise in charge hope to see the first car run from the corner of Mulberry and Fourth streets to Bellevue during the fair and exposition.

BOULANGER IN ST. LOUIS.

The Memorable Visit of the General and How He Appeared.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., October 11.—[Special.]—General Boulanger was well remembered in the city, because he made two visits to the city of St. Louis, and was a social lion at the time. He was the delegate to the centennial celebration of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. There were twenty-one delegates from France, many of whom were descendants of Lafayette and other distinguished French leaders who served in the revolution. General Boulanger visited the French delegation, and the French delegates visited the American cities and in November visited St. Louis, where they were brilliantly entertained. They stopped at the Southern hotel and were received at the Merchants' exchange by Mr. Michael McEnnis being president of the exchange at that time. General Boulanger made a well-received speech, fully reported in the *St. Louis Republic*, at the time of his arrival.

He was the third son of eight, begotten upon his mother, Martha, by his father, John.

Mr. Boulanger was born February 8th, 1873, in Greene county, Georgia. He is, therefore, about ninety-seven years old. He is a veteran of the war of 1812, for service in which he now draws a pension. He was too old to enter service in the Mexican war, being then

a few months, and the third only a year after Washington retired from office. What a record of longevity! I do not believe such a group of men can be found in any other county of Georgia, or of any other state of the union.

He was a small boy when he first came to America, and was a soldier in the Mexican war.

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THE CONSTITUTION.

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ATLANTA, GA., October 12, 1891.

The South and the World's Fair.
The Baltimore Manufacturers' Record is afraid that the south is neglecting her best opportunity of calling the world's attention to her resources and advantages. Our contemporary says:

There is very great danger that the world's fair will prove an injury rather than a benefit to the south. That this will be the greatest exposition which has ever been seen, and that the number of visitors will be unprecedented, is beyond question. Before the gates are open probably upwards of \$50,000,000 will have been spent on the buildings and exhibits. The whole world will be fully represented there. The west, the northwest and the Pacific coast will probably make the finest exhibits of their resources in minerals and timber, and of man's skill and art, which have never been seen.

What is the south going to do? It must meet these other sections in a fair fight for supremacy, and win or lose the greatest opportunity that has ever been offered for attracting the attention of the world. A meager display will be overshadowed by the magnificent exhibits of other states, and do little good. Again the success of the south will be put the standard of the Lake Superior region; southern coals and cokes will have to meet in competition the coals and cokes of Pennsylvania, Washington and other states; southern timber the magnificent timbers of California and Washington. It is a critical time for the south. Shall we make such a meager display of our natural resources as to draw the south the attention of the millions of visitors to the fair, or shall we, through lack of energy and enterprise, lose the chance and see the tide of men and money turned to other sections?

Undoubtedly it would be greatly to our interest to make a complete and first-class exhibit at the world's fair, but our failure to do so will not materially injure us. For a century or so it has been very generally understood by outsiders that the south is content with a gradual and a natural growth. We are satisfied with the natural increase of our population, and with the slow but sure development of our resources. If we adopted the methods of the west it would involve it in perpetual difficulty with the federal government.

The experiment should be discouraged. There is no room in this union for a negro state—no more than there is room for a German, Irish or French state. We are Americans or nothing.

silver the bullion in this country would possess a potential money value. This is a fact that ought to be as plain to one man as to another.

There is a good deal of loose talk in the newspapers about the intrinsic value of a dollar. The mere intrinsic value of the metal in a dollar does not make it a dollar.

Take gold—which The Evening Post crown and makes king of: What would happen if the mints of the United States were closed against it, and its coinage and legal tender value were taken away? It would fall in this country to what is called its intrinsic value, and this intrinsic value would be no greater than that of silver. It fell when Germany ceased to coin it, and when it was demonetized in India, Calcutta merchants found it impossible to borrow silver on gold collateral at high rates of interest.

We are aiming to show what is not necessary to be shown—what reason and common sense vouch for without argument or illustration—that the coinage value of a money metal is a potential factor in determining its place in the currency. Will The Evening Post tell us in simple terms why free coinage will not carry silver to a parity with gold in our currency?

A Negro State.

As the story goes, there is an organized effort to start a negro territory, and afterwards a negro state, in Oklahoma.

One McCabe, a colored man, who was once auditor of the state of Kansas, is said to be at the head of the movement.

McCabe, for some time past, has encouraged the migration of well-to-do colored people to Oklahoma. He now says that the colored population of the territory exceeds 12,000, and he predicts that in six months there will be 30,000 of that color in the territory. He is reported as saying:

I expect to have a negro population of over one hundred thousand within two years, and we will not only have made substantial advancement for my people, but we will by that time secure control of political affairs. At present we are republicans, but the time will soon come when we will be able to control the policy of this country or state, and then that time we will have a negro state governed by negroes. We do not wish to antagonize the whites. They are necessary in the development of a new country, but they owe my race homes, and my race owes to itself a governmental control of those homes.

McCabe may be right in his estimates and predictions, but it goes without saying that in this republic we do not want a negro state. Under our republic we cannot afford to have people classified in states according to color, race or condition. If Oklahoma should start out as a negro state the probability is that before many years it would sink to the level of Hayti, and its barbarism would involve it in perpetual difficulty with the federal government.

The experiment should be discouraged.

There is no room in this union for a negro state—no more than there is room for a German, Irish or French state. We are Americans or nothing.

Capita Circulation.

The phrase per capita circulation is misleading. It is very encouraging to see it stated that we have in this country so many dollars per head in circulation, but the main point to be considered is the matter of distribution.

As a recent writer on this subject makes plain, the problem for economists to study is, first, the amount of money in the country, and second, its distribution. One hundred dollars per capita means nothing unless it is so distributed and employed as to enable every worker to use it in earning a living.

The ICONOCLAST, a paper published at Austin, Tex., asks: "Is civilization a curse, government a fraud, religion a lie?" The world is full of such growers. They ask these questions and call attention to existing social evils and suggest new ones. They are not revolutionaries, nor demagogues; they are simply agitators who stir up discontent, without doing anything to better the conditions they complain of.

Now, our financial system is so arranged that banks, treasurers of corporations and other citizens keep millions of dollars under lock and key. This hoarded money is held for a reserve to answer some sudden and unexpected demand. Anything that hampers money—a single gold standard, for instance—prevents the adjustment of currency to the demands of production and business. When the government raises an excessive revenue and holds it in the treasury, the natural conditions of trade are interfered with, and the problem of distribution becomes more complicated.

The remedy, broadly stated, is to have enough money to meet the legitimate wants of business, and have a revenue system under which the government will draw from the people through the medium of taxation only enough to answer the needs of an economical administration. There can be no hope of securing a generally beneficial distribution of the currency until we get started on this line.

In discussing the financial issues of the day, the fact should always be borne in mind that the per capita circulation means very little, unless the facilities of distribution keep pace with the business and progress of the country.

Mugwump Dishonesty.

It is very clear that Mr. Cleveland's appearance at the democratic ratification meeting in New York and his hearty endorsement of the platform and candidates, will cost him the so-called "steem" of the mugwumps and independents. This is shown not less by the attitude of George William Curtis than by the remarks of The Springfield Republican, which is so particular that it goes about with its political pantaloons buttoned on hind side before. If Mr. Cleveland can succeed in ridding himself of the support of this element, he will add to his own strength and to that of the democratic party.

So the only difference between the free-coins democrats and the New York democrats is that the former "know" that free coinage will cause the price of silver up to \$1.29 per ounce, while the latter do not know it. It is a difference of knowledge and of foresight only. But it is impossible that THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION should possess more knowledge on this subject than Senator Jones, of Georgia. See how the following comments:

The New York Evening Post says that THE CONSTITUTION's endorsement of the silver plank in the New York democratic platform "is as surprising as it is gratifying." Why it should be surprising to anybody or gratifying to The Evening Post, which is a shrik for the single gold standard, is a secret that is carefully concealed in Editor Godkin's umbilical vortex, and no fellow will ever find it out.

Referring to the silver plank in the New York democratic platform, THE CONSTITUTION said that those who favor free coinage are opposed to the coinage of a silver dollar which is not of the intrinsic value of any other dollar of the United States, and added: "They know that the re-opening of the mints to silver will restore to the metal its potential money value in this country." This statement appears to affect The Evening Post unfavorably, for it gives the emphasis of Italics to the word "know," and therefore the following comments:

The New York Evening Post says that the New York Evening Post says that THE CONSTITUTION's endorsement of the silver plank in the New York democratic platform "is as surprising as it is gratifying." Why it should be surprising to anybody or gratifying to The Evening Post, which is a shrik for the single gold standard, is a secret that is carefully concealed in Editor Godkin's umbilical vortex, and no fellow will ever find it out.

The Evening Post is famous for running discussion into a hole of its own baring, but in this instance the hole is neither big enough nor deep enough to accommodate the matter. The effect of free coinage is a fact that will not go on all fours with the republican silver act of 1890. That act is an experiment about which Senator Jones could know nothing. He believed that it would carry the price of silver to par, but his belief is worth nothing. Fact and common sense, as THE CONSTITUTION pointed out at the time, were all opposed to such belief. But for the silver pool, in which some of Senator Jones's political friends were interested, the silver act of 1890 would have had no appreciable effect on the price of silver. No free coinage democrat voted for that act, and while it was pending THE CONSTITUTION advanced against it the very objections that are urged in the New York democratic platform.

The free coinage of silver is not an experiment, and when THE CONSTITUTION says it knows what will be the result of it so far as the value of silver bullion is concerned, it is not making any claims of superior knowledge or foresight. As The Evening Post seems to think. To the intrinsic value of silver bullion would be added its coinage value, and this would be supplemented, as in the case of gold, with the legal tender value of the coins. With the mints open to

silvers at Washington for the next four years. This would be another great victory for reform, for it would perpetuate the high tariff and revive the force bill. This is what the mugwumps propose to help on and the fact brings out the essential dishonesty of their professions in the most glowing colors.

THE REPUBLICANS are begging the manufacturers not to reduce wages until after the elections. The manufacturers, however, are very impatient.

Major McKinley is not waving the bloody shirt. The Cincinnati business men stopped that sort of thing when they informed The Commercial Gazette that it was hurting the trade of that city.

PENNSYLVANIA IRON will need more and more protection as the south increases her furnace.

There is a man in Kentucky named James Blackman, who doesn't draw mileage because he has a free pass on the railroads. This is probably the only case of the kind on record. We should like to have a photograph of Mr. Blackman.

THE DEMOCRATIC house can do a great deal of good by investigating Porter's lying census. Porter himself is a Britisher. He has clearly demonstrated the fact that the census should have been taken by a Russian.

McKinley has plenty of money to carry on his campaign. The manufacturers couldn't refuse when the hat was passed around.

CANDIDATE ALLEN's tremendous fight on the confederate brigadiers is not attracting much attention in Massachusetts.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

THE NEWS comes from Philadelphia of a great change in the manners and customs of the Quakers. The women have discarded their little black bonnets and sedate black dresses with white collars for more modern costumes, such as "silk and satin and lace." These are as unfamiliar as their old style of dress. Many of the orthodox Quakers have begun to show a preference for the Hicks doctrine. It is mainly in the south now that the Quakers follow in the foot steps of their old leaders.

McKINLEY has a negro state, of cotton coming into Marietta daily suggests the thought how great a benefit a cotton factory would be to Marietta and Cobb county, if one were built there, to utilize this vast product that comes from the field. To set it up to northern and eastern mills, costing freight, then manufactured and shipped back to Marietta in goods, paying freight on its return, shows the extra cost the farmers pay, when it all could be saved and go into the pockets of the people. The Journal is on the right line.

"We'll start a manufacture of our own cotton into fabrics at home in more generally carried on, then our people will continue to contribute to the enrichment of northern and eastern industrialists. We'll have the railroads prepared, in time to where it should be handled manufactured and sold, and then the aggregate wealth of such home production will remain at home, built up home from the ground up, and in the industrial movement, wealth would be created, and our town would have something to ship out to bring back money."

The Journal has started the ball in motion, and the interest expressed by the citizens, we infer that Marietta will have a cotton factory at an early date.

A negro in Wilson county was tried last week for burglary and pied patty. He had stolen four pairs of socks, worth about fifty cents. The court sentenced him to eight years in the penitentiary. There is something radically wrong with the penal laws of Georgia.

The Stingiest Man.

From The Dublin, Ga., News.

The stingiest man has been found. He lives in the lower part of the county. He has been married ten years and has never bought his wife a hat and but one calico dress.

ETCHED AND SKETCHED.

TARPON fishing at Cumberland Island news which makes the sportsman's heart flutter. It is a hitherto unheard of thing, but Cumberland misses nothing, and now she rivals Florida in the sport which has been the orange state's proudest boast. The tarpon is the king of game fish, and until a week or two ago was not known to come up the coast above Indian river. It is the fish which Mr. Cleveland and Senator Quay are so fond of going for. Next to his wife and baby Ruth, there is nothing Mr. Cleveland loves so well as to feel a tarpon catch his hook and dart off, making the reel whiz around a hundred revolutions to the second. Matt Quay would rather go tarpon fishing than receive a ten-thousand-dollar check for a campaign fund. The author of The Complete Angler would confess that he did not know what fishing really is, could he come back and spend a week in tarpin waters.

Usually, fisherman keep a good thing to themselves when they find a spot where they can enjoy good sport. Let a fisherman down on the coast find a sheephead "iron," and he guards his secret as carefully as the Masons do those of their order of theirs which they do not dare to write or even to pronounce, except in certain positions. But the discovery of tarpin off Cumberland Island was such a big secret that it could not be kept. And the news spread like wild fire. All last week the inlets were alive with sportsmen, and tarpin fishing parties are being formed half way up the state to go to Cumberland. A large party leaves Fluvilla today and will spend several days on the island.

And they landed him straightway in furnace fifteen.

Near by a political bribe;

When lo! in a halo of brimstone was seen

The old-time delinquent subscriber!

And vainly to hide his emotions he tried—

I would that his face I could show you—

As he drew a huge card to the editor's side,

Saying: "Friend, here's that wood that I owe you!"

THE ANNUAL TRADE EDITION OF THE LA GRANGE REPORTER CONSISTS OF TWENTY NEWSPAPERS AND INTERESTING PAGES. IT IS A REMARKABLE PIECE OF ENTERPRISE ON THE PART OF THE EDITOR AND SPEAKS WELL FOR THE COMMUNITY.

A GEORGIA EDITOR ASKS AND ANSWERS A QUESTION AS FOLLOWS:

"WE'VE NO WIFE TO CARE FOR, LIKE OTHER 'PROTECTORS.' SO WHAT ARE WE HERE FOR? TO DO BIG BILL COLLECTORS!"

SAYS THE DUBLIN POST: "THE BILLVILLE BANNER SEEMS TO BE IN HOT WATER ALL THE TIME—WHEN IS NOT IN THE MIDST OF A CHURCH OR SUNDAAY SCHOOL. BUT IT ISSUES HIS BRIGHT LIGHT."

A GEORGIA EDITOR ASKS AND ANSWERS A QUESTION AS FOLLOWS:

"WE'RE NOT GOING TO VOTE AGAINST BALLOT REFORM THIS YEAR, IN ORDER TO PRECURE TARIFF REFORM NEXT YEAR, BUT PREFER FASSETT ABOVE FLOWERS AS THE BETTER MAN FOR THE STATE SERVICE WHICH ONE OF THEM HAS PROVIDED."

THE DUBLIN POST: "THE BILLVILLE BANNER IS GOING TO GET A LOT OF ATTENTION IN THE COMMUNITY."

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THE DUBLIN POST: "

decided he had eaten and was about it, and his appetite satisfied about it, and when he which had been outside his appetite asserted itself and Mr. Vines Collier, who was then told about a doctor feeling old that Mr. Collier had fresh left his "grinding" at home. The doctor, who had been Collier's family, was telling him that for his medicined, anephobia fitting at home, and the joke was

ORGIA IN BRIEF.

church is the oldest Baptist church and only lacks a few in the state. Next Thursday, the new dedicated and the cornerstone of people are expected.

A woman is reported to have grape wine at a cost of \$2, a quart.

of Whitfield county are taken union cotton mill.

wine product of Whitfield is 3,000 gallons, with a large gross weight. The supply is not yet

indicates will be in West Georgia. A royal time may be expected to be made up to the mill will characterize the trip.

in readiness for the Corinth in grand style on Wednes-

THINGS IN GEORGIA.

Brown County, Ga. Courier.

Mr. Charles Temple is champion of the Edison ballwick. He killed last week.

Montgomery, Ga., Republican.

an ambitious minister in no since has been able to bring people by putting a dress coat, and a coat and hat on

ansville, Ga., Hustler.

Brazelton has a very small little church will pick gobers and consider things she has taught it.

Montgomery, Ga., Republican.

there is a man in north Georgia that he will dispute two hours

on board as to the distance from

Peculiar Mistake.

CONSTITUTION an advertising communication were placed that the communication to the advertisement. It was one written by Dr. Jeffreys, the request of the Constitution given it was an entire error in the make-up of it.

EGYPTIAN MUMMY.

L. GARRETT DURANT.

and years our globe has run and the glowing sun;

in Egypt's Nile-washed sod,

her robes have darkened! clothed in shame,

lace? where thy throne?

grandeur, once thine own?

was, that was a king?

shrieked, soul-souled thing?

d'wak, or muscle start,

shot from its dart. It

claws have snatched it sweep;

at art, her has kept,

empires mocked the sky;

in ruins now they lie,

und, spans half our sphere,

flag the world to cheer.

taking earth been riven,

unto its jaws been given,

monstrous dream,

sleeper in his dream.

eyne opened wide

for the crimson tide.

wall waked lift and plain,

gues road land and main,

of grief have steeped the earth,

at birth!

have angels weep,

the cross has hung,

didst thou lie, hee,

with horror was our sphere;

day's king turned black;

stars stood in their track;

strange strong portals broke,

long had slept awake?

gods, who strayed;

the storme, the tempest,

phant, let the grave,

the lost to save?

we work here was done,

even received His Son;

earth shall hold thee fast,

day, of days the last;

trump shall pierce the tomb,

to meet their doom.

HERE AND THERE.

ings, of Texas, recently presents

on a young armadillo, while

aching the executive mansion

a covert suggestion in the

is more than a thick shell

continued residence in the

with some friends not long

it was certainly strange

that no one man could con-

and would be crazy if he tried

still give way so often

panic at rumors and goss-

is concerned.

in curious circumstances the

was a certain child of Laine's little grandchild was

The good deer was inter-

not knowing who he was, and

The boy straightened him-

tone of voice, exclaimed

The effect was startling.

characters of Washington

in, who had tendered his

aid to the cause of freedom.

It was Mrs. Smith who

the blind organ-choir

Ohio and play the state

because the latter had re-

rest in the blind school.

stone still looks after the

Old Man. On the occa-

address at Newastle, she

it that he paid attention

physician, who had fixed

to speak. When he

apparently capable of talk-

ing, he paid attention

Gladstone's tremendous

unimpaired.

THEIR REPORT.

er. 11—Forecast for Mon-

train on coast; station-

arily winds.

10; a.m.—Barometric pres-

sure, 30; dew point, 42; wind,

rainfall, 0.

18; temperature, 62.3; dew

point, 4; rainfall,

65.7; minimum temper-

ature, 65.7; maximum temper-

ature, 67.1; rainfall, 0.

SUNDAY AT CHURCH.

Some of the Services Held in the City Yesterday.

A BRIGHT DAY AND LARGE CROWDS.

How the Principal Pulpits of the City Were Filled—Eloquent Sermons From Able Divines.

At the morning service St. Philip's church was crowded. The music was excellent. Dr. Tupper preached from St. Matthew XIII, 31 and 32. Subject: "The Parable of the Mustard Seed."

"The proportion between the size of the mustard plant in Judea, and other countries is the point to which attention is directed, to show how the kingdom of God from such small and insignificant beginnings became the greatest of all kingdoms, surviving the wreck of empires and kingdoms."—Dr. Tupper.

The woman weighs 154 pounds, has large nose, flat mouth, light blue eyes, about thirty-four years, with artificial upper teeth.

The little girl is about four years, has black eyes and curly hair and calls Cawthorne, Cousin Charley.

Cawthorne and the woman who is with him are cousins. She is a widow and has four children in North Carolina, whom she has left with no one to care for them.

Mrs. Cawthorne's letter says her husband left her with three helpless little children, with no means of support. She says he left absolutely without any provocation, as they never had any trouble. She appeals to the police and the press to help her find her husband, and says it will be an act of mercy to a troubled and deserted woman.

The woman's name is Thomas, and the little girl Eddie.

Mrs. Cawthorne asks that if information regarding the couple is secured, that it be referred to Governor Holt, at Raleigh, N. C. Mrs. Cawthorne's letter says that it is her opinion that her husband and the woman are now in Atlanta.

At Trinity.

most scholarly. He strongly presented the view necessity of Christian instruction and the light of Christ's teaching and living in accordance therewith to clear away the doubts of a reasoning infidelity. The Christian heart is the guide for the soul, and the soul is the guide for the body, and perplexed by the arguments of the scoffers, Jesus is the refuge for the doubter, and He is the only pilot.

IS CAWTHORNE HERE?

His Wife, Whom He Has Deserted, Thinks He, and a Woman Is With Him.

The city authorities have received a letter from Mrs. C. W. Cawthorne, of Selma, N. C., inquiring about her husband whom she says has deserted her.

She says that he was working in Raleigh, N. C. and left there on September 13th to come to Atlanta. He took with him a woman and a little girl.

He is described as being six feet high, weighs 174 pounds, has black eyes and dark hair, auburn mustache, crooked nose, short hands, both thumb nails mashed off and grown back very ugly, wears a light suit of clothes, scar on the back of his head and a carpenter by trade.

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At Trinity.

THE DAY OF ATONEMENT.

A Holiday That Is Being Observed by the Hebrews.

The Jewish holiday, "Yom Hakipur," or day of atonement, began at 6 o'clock last evening and will continue until the same hour today.

It is, as the name implies, a day of repen-

tance. Services were held at the synagogue last night conducted by Rabbi Reich and will begin again this morning at 9:30 o'clock last all day. The corbet will be blown according to the old custom of reminding the Hebrews to stone for sins.

It is a day of fast, and the devout Jews will observe it as such. For twenty-four hours no food or drink of any kind will pass their lips, but they will attend the services and spend the day in earnest prayer and ask forgiveness for their sins. The ancient sacrificial offering is supplemented by this.

The business houses of the Hebrews will be closed, and the important holiday to them will be regarded in accordance with the Biblical precept, from Leviticus:

"But on the tenth day of this seventh month is the day of atonement; a holy convocation shall be unto you; and ye shall fast; and it shall be a statute for ever throughout your generations: that ye shall abstain from labor for you, to cleanse you from your sins before your God."—Leviticus.

Preparations for this "day of purification" are always carefully made. The Jews look forward to the day with anxiety, and the services are always conducted by learned rabbis.

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A LITTLE RED WHIP.

Mr. Thomas Bearden Uses It Effectively on Mr. Jennings.

THE STORY THAT MR. BEARDEN TELLS.

He Says That Mr. Jennings Insulted His Wife on Several Occasions—Further Trouble Feared.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—The usual Sunday quiet was thrown into a violent state of excitement this morning, at 11:15 o'clock, on account of a scene which transpired in front of the postoffice.

Mr. P. H. Jennings, proprietor of the Quattlebaum house, was attacked and publicly cowhaded by Mr. Thomas W. Bearden, a traveling salesman for Messrs. E. B. Brown & Co., wholesale whisky dealers of Baltimore.

Where Folks Do Congregate.

The two trains over the Richmond and Danville railroad meet here at 10:40 a. m., and quite a crowd is always gathered at the post-office on Sunday evenings to get the Constitution, to gain the latest news. The bells were ringing for church, and the sun was coming down with great warmth upon the thronging people. Mr. Jennings was standing in front of the postoffice, with his back to the pavement, and about three feet from it, conversing with Major Morone and Dr. Nance, who were facing him. Coming down the street, by the Arlington hotel, were Mr. Bearden and Captain Wright.

The Cowhide Whizzes.

When opposite Mr. Jennings stood, Mr. Bearden turned to the left, and drawing a red cowhide, a yard long, from his pants leg, he grasped the right label of Mr. Jennings's coat with his right hand, and, without saying a word, began to apply the hide upon the back and over the shoulders of Mr. Jennings. Not a word was spoken by either during the attack, and the surprise was so great that twelve licks were given before any one interfered. Finally Policeman Lowery rushed in and pulled Mr. Bearden off.

The Crowd Catches Breath.

Some one in the crowd asked: "What did you do it for?" Bearden replied:

"He knows why I did it."

Mr. Bearden is a resident of Gainesville and his family consists of his wife and one child, a little girl about twelve years old.

Mr. Bearden's Story.

After the row was over THE CONSTITUTION sought Mr. Bearden and asked the cause of the attack. Mr. Bearden said that last Friday three weeks ago, he wired his wife from Macon to meet him at Indian Springs on the following Saturday night to spend Sunday with him. She did so, and on reaching the springs she told him that at the depot, on Saturday morning, she met Mr. Jennings, who asked her where she was going. She told him that she had received a telegram from Tom to meet him at Indian Springs Saturday night. Jennings asked her if she hadn't rather go to Tullalia Falls. She answered:

"No sir. If Tom was there, of course, I would go."

Mr. Jennings met her again at the postoffice or Saturday morning last, and asked when she expected Mr. Bearden home. She replied, "tonight." She took what was said on these two occasions as insults, and that is what caused the row.

Mr. Jennings Talks.

Mr. Jennings was also sought after, and found at his home. He said that he had always treated Mrs. Bearden as a lady, and that he was greatly surprised at the unwarranted attack this morning. He disclaimed any intention of insulting the lady, and says that the attack was made without notice or a word spoken by Mr. Bearden; that it was provoked and without the shadow of justification.

Their Fighting Weight.

Mr. Bearden is over six feet tall and weighs over two hundred pounds, while Mr. Jennings is a few inches over five feet and tips the beam at 150 pounds. Mr. Bearden will answer to the charge of disorderly conduct before the mayor in the morning.

The end is not yet.

A Poetical Beggar.

THOMASTON, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—Thomaston was visited by a woman who gave us the name of C. C. Bone, and claimed that her husband and children had died of yellow fever in Memphis in 1878. She has lost her left arm and is now going about from place to place selling a pamphlet on temperance, which she claims to have written, also a song called "Thoughts of Other Days," which she passes around the stores and elsewhere and makes the diners-in with the doors conduct herself properly by any means, and claimed not to have money enough to pay her board bill here, and her landlord kindly let her off with a small amount of what she was due. Her poetry is not a bad affair though.

The Old Gilmer Jail.

ELLIJAY, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—The old Gilmer county jail, which is advertised to sell the first Tuesday in November next, has an eventful history. It was originally erected at the organization of the county, 1834. It did good service until the late autumn of 1864, during which it was torn down by the famous guerrilla chief, Merritt Woody, and his band. In 1866 it was rebuilt, and has done service ever since, and if its walls could speak they could a tale unfold that would read like a romance. It is the old building that serves its day and generation, and must now give place to the progress of the times. It will be replaced by a handsome brick structure, now in erection, which will cost \$5,200.

One More New Road.

ESTMAN, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—Colonel W. M. Clements, who has just returned from Irwin court, informs us that while there he had a conversation with Captain H. H. Tift, who is building a railroad headed for Augusta, Ga.

Mr. Clements that if the road was built principally with coal it would surely come by Estman. Fifteen miles of this road is already built and ten more miles of sixty-pound steel rail has been purchased.

A Good Showing.

VISALIA, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—Investigation proves that our farmers are doing better than was generally believed. The farmers are to be congratulated upon the good showing made.

A good showing for the year of nearly 11 per cent over ten consecutive years—or a gain of 106 per cent in ten years—is a fine showing for twenty-four farmers in Lowndes county. Some individuals have excelled this record, of course, but for an average it will do in any country. Twenty-four average men in any other calling, in the towns or out of them, will not make a better showing.

Athens' Hotels.

ATHENS, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—The Commercial hotel is being thoroughly repaired, and will be opened in a few days under the management of Mr. J. H. Moore. It will be quite a different hotel from what it used to be, when all the improvements are finished.

The Hotel Toomer is having another story added, which will beautify its appearance and render it more commodious.

Athens Cotton Receipts.

ATHENS, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—The rate of advance continues to roll into Athens at the rate of about seven hundred bales a day. The receipts passed the thousand mark yesterday and are expected to go over one hundred thousand during the season.

Municipal Politics in Athens.

ATHENS, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—Municipal politics are boiling here now. Two ad-

dates for mayor, Messrs. E. T. Brown and H. C. Tuck, are in the field and are making things move. In the first ward Messrs. W. D. O'Farrell and Robert Clark have joined and are each other in the second; Messrs. John Gordine and John L. Arnold; in the fourth, Mr. E. L. Smith, and in the third none as yet. The primary comes off on November 25th.

HAM IN HONDURAS.

The Young Man Has Returned Home and Tells an Interesting Story.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., October 11.—[Special.]—The Ben Ham of this city, who has been for many years in Honduras, returned home some eight or ten days ago, but has kept himself so close that but few of his friends have been able to get sight of him.

In so short an interview we were unable to get all the facts, but general remarks about the country in which he has been sojourning, and a few statements from which we were led to infer that the bright anticipations the Georgians, who went there with him, were not realized to any considerable extent.

Spalding, seven; Butts four; Pike three; Meriwether three; Henry two; Upson three; Fayette three; Monroe three; Coweta three and Clayton one.

The doors of this new enterprise will be thrown open for business today. It will, without doubt, do a good business.

From a set of resolutions passed by the meeting, it will be seen they are desirous of aiding this city in its onward march, but they will go for the scalp of the man who attempts to balk them in their efforts to better their condition. Here are some of their sayings:

Resolved, That we earnestly condemn the wanton and unnecessary killing of some of the citizens of Honduras.

Resolved, That we earnestly condemn the wanton and unnecessary killing of some of the citizens of Honduras.

They find the oil mill, grano factory, grinner and alliance warehouse all making money, and the reports scattered over the country to the contrary they denounce as base calumnias and slanders.

Consequently lay it on to that class who are

opposing them, they say.

While we, therefore, shall contribute as heretofore toward helping in the upbuilding of our country, we shall do it mainly with the individual who has been instrumental in our business.

Resolved, That the names of all such evil-speaking persons be sent out to the alliance leaders of their native country.

From this it will be seen that this body

does not intend to submit longer to the insults that certain classes of people have been inflicting upon us.

Spalding, seven; Butts four; Pike three; Meriwether three; Henry two; Upson three; Fayette three; Monroe three; Coweta three and Clayton one.

They are to be sent to the alliance leaders of their native country.

For the prevention of baldness removing dandruff and all other scalp diseases.

Dandruff and all other scalp diseases.

DAIRY FARMERS' ASSOCIATION.

AT THE COLLEGES.

An Old Student's Views of the Emory of Today.

THE GIRLS' NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

Some Interesting Facts About the Opening Day and About the Splendid Institution.

I was at Oxford last Sunday and was very much impressed by the changes that have taken place in the dear old institution since my graduation, two years ago. The venerable buildings were pregnant with the memories of gone days, when, as a student in her portals, I woofed the Muses beneath her classic oaks, knowing of the stern realities of a scuffle for bread that lay beyond the purple hills of my college dreamland. This much for my beloved Alma Mater.

The curriculum of the institution has been very much enlarged by the addition of the course of bachelor of philosophy and, further, by a complement of the scientific course—that of bachelor of science. The following preliminary statement, a part of the supplement to The Wesleyan Christian Advocate, was issued on July 1891, and serves to show the enlargement of the curriculum of the college that I refer to:

Preliminary Statement.

The increase of the faculty and the enlargement of the courses of study were anticipated when the last annual catalogue was issued, May 1st, and the following preface was inserted in that publication:

"This catalogue is issued before the annual meeting of the board of trustees. Should changes be made in the courses of study, or additional courses had out notice will be given by a special circular about July 1891."

The completion of the movement adding \$100,000 to the endowment, makes possible all that was anticipated, and accordingly this supplementary announcement is made.

In sending forth the revised courses, especial attention is invited to the following points:

The course is a branch of useful learning, the study of which may not now be prosecuted as profitably and successfully at Emory college as at any other American college, and the variety of courses opened is sufficient to meet the tastes and wants of all.

The courses in English and the Bible are required, as in every other college. Our mother tongue and our holy religion occupy the first place in the work of this institution.

The course in history, taken in connection with the study of Greek and Roman history in the classical department, and the study of the Bible is one of the fullest and most beautiful courses of historical study to be found in any American college.

The courses in natural science, pure and applied mathematics, are very full, and the satisfactory completion of the bachelor of science course will qualify the student for all the work of modern engineering, chemical analysis, etc.

The course of modern languages is recognized by full and entire success.

While Emory college recognizes fully the worth of scientific study and the value of the modern languages, it refuses to yield to no other college claim in this respect. No student can receive the degree of A.B. from this institution who has not satisfactorily completed the courses in Latin and Greek, as well as in French, German, and one of the modern languages. The literature of the Hebrews, Greeks and Romans has entered vitally into our own civilization, and familiarity with them is of the highest value by the authorities of this college.

Thus it will be seen that the college, one of the oldest and best in the land, is keeping fully abreast of the times, and is entering upon one of its most successful years. Rev. Warren A. Candler, D.D., has been at the head of the institution for the past four years and has the love and respect of every student under his charge. It is the popular verdict that he has won lasting distinction as an educator. The following learned gentlemen compose the faculty and officers of this admirable college:

Faculty and Officers.

Rev. W. A. Candler, D.D., president, professor of mental and moral science and Biblical literature.

Rev. Morgan Callaway, D.D., vice president, professor of English language and literature.

John F. Bonnell, Ph.D., professor of natural science.

H. A. Scamp, Ph.D., professor of Greek language and literature.

Rev. John S. Moore, D.D., professor of Latin language and literature.

Rev. Julius Magath, A.M., professor modern languages and Hebrew.

Mansfield T. Peed, A.M., professor of mathematics.

H. H. Stone, A.M., professor of applied mathematics.

R. M. McIntosh, professor of vocal music.

Rev. L. A. Harris, A.M., adjunct professor of ancient languages.

Tomlinson Fort, A.B., adjunct professor of Rev. H. S. Bradley, Jr., A.B., adjunct professor of natural science.

Rev. E. Dickey, A.B., adjunct professor of moral and physical science.

Hon. James M. Pace, professor of law.

Carter Dickson, Esq., professor of law.

Professor H. H. Stone, librarian.

Mr. U. G. Hardeman, assistant librarian.

It will be seen that there are five elegant courses of study open to the students of Emory college, to wit: the A.M. course, the A.B. course, B.S. course, Hebrew course and B.P. course.

For the thorough preparation of young men who desire to enter the college there is a

Sub-Freshman Department.

This department of the work of Emory college is in charge of Professor Lundy H. Harris, assisted by Professor Tomlinson Fort, late of Marietta, Ga. It is designed to accomplish the following important objects:

The best school in the country for the thorough preparation of young men for the regular college course. Very many find it necessary to send their sons from home to be prepared for college. To them it offers advantages they can hardly find elsewhere. Their sons will be taught the acquirements necessary to enable them to enter the regular college classes; they will be taught thoroughly and in less time than will be necessary in schools not specifically devoted to such work.

There are hundreds of young men, who, for various reasons, cannot take a regular college course—some because they cannot meet the cost; some because they feel that they are too old to afford the time; some because they desire only a practical education.

Many young men of this class need to be perfected in the elementary studies, as grammar, geography, and arithmetic. But they need to review their studies where they will have the advantages furnished by a college. They want access to large libraries and the opportunities afforded by debating societies; also opportunity to study some parts of the regular college course, with lectures and experiments. Some wish to add a few of the studies of the English department of the college course. To such young men Emory college, with its sub-freshman department, offers the desired advantages.

Those who need to extend their English studies in securing a thorough business education will find here what they need.

The course of study requires two years for its completion.

Each day, morning and evening, prayers are held in the chapel, at which all students are required to be present. The services consist of reading the scriptures, prayer and song.

The Y. M. C. A.

In connection with the college there is an organization known as the Young Men's Christian Association, in the work of which many of the students have cordially enlisted. Its offices are as follows:

President: W. H. Budd.

Vice President: A. Rose.

I was delighted with my visit to the venerable institution and I rejoice at the progressive and modern dash which characterizes its every feature.

Show, or somehow else, there is something attractive about Oxford for me. As I sat in the old-dame church last Sunday morning and listened to the eloquent sermon by the president, on the "Judgment of Eli and Irasolus Virtus," somehow I felt

myself growing stronger and better in the delicious pureness of the surroundings.

There are about two hundred and seventy-five in attendance on the college, and there are, I was informed, matriculations almost daily. The boys have entered upon their studies in earnest, and the members of the class, town, affirmed that there was never such a spirit of work among the students as at present.

Better than all, there is a spirit of rivalry among the boys, and when the honors and special places are announced next spring, it will be a rather difficult matter for the faculty to decide what students are, "in it" and otherwise.

There are seven Greek letter fraternities, comprising a membership of about one hundred each, that have chapters at the college. Within these are the Theta Tau Delta, Phi Delta Theta and Kappa Sigma, the latter in numbers, followed by the Delta Tau Delta, Sigma Nu and Kappa Sigma, in the order named.

The college paper, The Phoenix, is a first-class monthly, for college journalism.

There are two Greek letter fraternities,

comprising a membership of about one hundred each, that have chapters at the college.

Within these are the Theta Tau Delta, Phi

Gamma, and both have large member-

ships. The college is on a boom and there are representatives among her students body from several states of the union. Long may she live! And as the college who goes, I am for Emory for all time and under all circumstances.

"Hail! Rah! Zip! Boom! Emory! Emory!"

MARK A. CANDLER.

THE GIRLS' NORMAL COLLEGE.

The Opening of That Grand Institution—Interesting Facts About the School.

MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga., October 8.—[Special Correspondence.]—There are always two ways of looking at a thing, a thoughtful way and a superficial way. To the thoughtful man the opening of the Georgia Normal and Industrial college at Milledgeville for women was an event of no slight importance. To the superficial observer it was but the opening of one among a dozen colleges, "rather a good sort of thing," but of no practical value.

In some respects the organization of Georgia's first industrial college was similar to that of other colleges. There was the same crowd of bright-eyed young women looking forward with eager curiosity, looking backward with regretful thoughts of the home so recently quitted. There was the same group of busy, careful teachers who have confided me of "books," "fees" and "rules." This college, however, differs in some very important respects.

No institution in the state requires such thought and care in its organization and the execution of its work. As a rule, the organization of the ordinary female college demands simply the adjustment of one or two courses of study. The Normal and Industrial college at Milledgeville has four different departments, no one of which stands independent of the others. There is the collegiate, the normal for those who expect to enter the profession of teaching, the industrial and the domestic. No student is enrolled in one department alone, because the act which created the college requires that every student should be taught one of the industrial branches.

Speaking of clairvoyancy," said the wiz-

ard, "a funny thing happened to me in that line. I was in Brazil during Dom Pedro's reign. That monarch presented me with this metal."

The professor exhibited a handsome gold medal, with the head of Dom Pedro in bas relief, which he wore on his watch fob.

"He also gave me a diamond stud worth \$1,000, which I valued very highly. When I was playing in Buenos Ayres, some time after that, I dropped the diamond during the progress of my water-and-goldfish trick. I could find it nowhere. The next day a thought struck me. I am a mesmerist. Why not try to find it? I went to sleep and my power in influencing her to locate my jewel? I advertised for a clairvoyant, and found one in the person of a young lady. I put her to sleep with a few passes, and the subject wasn't sensible of it."

"Mesmerism and hypnotism," he continued, "are the same thing, and they are explainable simply on the theory of the positive and negative—one person has more will power; is possessed of more animal magnetism than the other, and he gets him under his control by the operation of his mind."

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"The professor speaks seven languages," interrupted Mr. Bloom.

"The lady put her hand to her forehead in a bewildered way, and after studying a short time, said: 'The diamond was stolen by a man who has charge of horses.'

"That was all the information I could get from her," continued Herrmann, "but it was enough. I thought of me a brigandish-looking Spaniard from whom I had hired some horses, and went to him at once. Looking him straight in the eye, I said:

"'You stole my diamond stud. Produce it.' The fellow turned as white as a sheet, and I left him. The next day I received a package and inside was the diamond. I don't pretend to explain how the clairvoyant knew of its whereabouts, or who had it, but it was a wonderful case of mind reading."

"Speaking of diamonds," said Manager Bloom. "It is not generally known, but Mrs. Herrmann has one of the finest collections in the world, collected by the professor in his journeys to all parts of the globe."

"To return again to spiritualism," said Professor Herrmann, rolling a cigarette, this time after a Spanish method, "you recall the tale that Charley Ross was abducted and the general desire throughout the country to obtain a clue to his whereabouts. I was interested, and in Cape May I persuaded a lady to allow me to hypnotize her. She was easily put under my influence, but was so nervous she could only say that an old woman of sixty was connected with the abduction, and she named the street where she lived. This information was afterward found to be correct. I went to the chief of police the next day and offered to assist him if he would find me a subject susceptible to my influence. He was easily put under my influence, but was so nervous she could only say that an old woman of sixty was connected with the abduction, and she named the street where she lived. This information was afterward found to be correct. 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HE HAD A GOOD MEAL

But the Check Laid by the Plate
Astonished Him.

BILL ARP AT AN ARKANSAS HOTEL

His Breakfast Cost Him Over a Dollar,
But He Evened Up by Going
Without His Dinner.

It's just awful to get along without money. Looks like the older I grow the less money I have and the more it takes to get along and keep up with the wants of the family. An old friend told me the other day that St. Paul made a mistake, or else the translators did, for it was the lack of money that was the root of all evil and not the love of it; and he said also that the best hand to bind the family together was for the old man to have a good healthy bank account. A surplus that could be drawn upon when the children were in need. I don't admit the truth of either proposition, but I do say that money is a good thing to have in the family, and I wish that everybody had a surplus that was honestly earned. I would risk our preacher on that. I wish his salary was \$2,000 instead of \$1,000.

About this time of the year my wife, like a prudent woman, begins to mention incidentally along the wants of the family and how the beds need refurbishing, for the sheets are about worn out, and will be obliged to have some new blankets and the girls must have some winter garments and the whole family will need shoes, and she winds up by saying "and you need undershirts and socks and a decent suit of winter clothing." You look right shabby and say "I'll buy you a new suit of clothes if you ought to dress more like a gentleman. You have worn those pants until they are ragged and they have drawn up, and are baggy at the knees. I was right ashamed of you last Sunday."

"I can't keep up with my expenses," said I, "I owe a lot of money and they are drowning me pretty hard. I don't know how we will get along this winter unless something turns up. But I am hopeful and trusting in Providence, for He has never failed us yet." The next mail brought me letters from Arkansas, inviting me to go down and help out. Mr. Wm. Arr. perused them and she said, "Well, William, that is all right. You say money is so tight here you had better accept the offer and go where it is loose, but you must take care of yourself. You know that you can't stand

So the due time I took the train for Chattanooga, and it is really a pleasure, a luxury, to ride on Mr. Thomas' road. From there I took a sleeper for Memphis over the Memphis and Charleston railroad, and was agreeably surprised to find that the roads had improved since I last traveled over it. We made the 300 miles in eleven hours, and that is fast enough for anybody. At Memphis I took the Little Rock train for Brinkley and Pine Bluff. We let off at the depot at 7 o'clock p.m., and stopped at the river to wait for the ferryboat. And we did wait, for the boat was bringing a circus across, and we never got off until 9 o'clock. It took us another hour to cross, for the river was very low, and they had to dodge the sandbars. And when the locomotive backed down to pull us up from the boat it carried off the timber bridge, but when it backed down to take up the passenger cars and had pulled up about half way an alarm was given that the headblock of the sleeper was pulling out, and just such a rumpus was never heard. "All hands to the braces!" somebody cried, and the engine commenced backing, back, back, hoisting her front end, knowing well on the boat again. But I tell you, it was alarming, especially to the sleeper, for if that headblock had pulled out that car would have never stopped until it run through the ferryside and into the river.

We, too, had to hurry to repair the headblock and make the connections secure and at last, about 11 o'clock, we got off, and then such a road, such a road. It is just a sin for any state to allow such a track to be used. The cars actually jump off of every trestle. You can feel the jolt and the sway side ways oscillating up and down along with the double wobbles. Strange to say, these trains hardly ever jump the track, and I can't explain it unless it is as a man said, the track is straight and the wheels have got used the bumps and hollows. We were due at Pine Bluff at 1 o'clock, but never got there at 1 o'clock, and we were in misery miserable night. "Sorrow endureth for a night, but joy cometh in the morning," and so I went to bed thankful and relieved and slept a few hours. The Truelock hotel is a good one, and I stayed in it, and so I was ready for breakfast. I took a meal in the dining room and was presented with a gilt-edged bill of fare, and I picked out a porter-house steak and bacon, and sausages, and cream toast, and eggs a la Truelock, and potatoes a la something else, and coffee, etc. Thinks I to myself, I'll take a liberal variety and eat as much like a white man as I can, and so I did. And so I was ready for breakfast. I took a meal in the dining room and was presented with a gilt-edged bill of fare, and I picked out a porter-house steak and bacon, and the polite and attentive waiter stood by and fanned me like I was a prince. When I had finished my last slip of paper by my plate, I saw \$1.25 marked on the gilt-edged card, and saw the little figures adjacent to everything I had ordered, and I considered myself the injured person. Well, I said nothing—not a word to the lordly men. I walked up to the captain of the cabin, and he said, "Sir, in order to insure prompt service, our waiters are directed to street and number." J. R. LEWIS, P. M.

W. H. SMYTHE, Ass't P. M.

DR. NORRIS WOLFENDEN,

the Senior Physician of the London Throat Hospital, writes: "I consider the Soden Mineral Fasts a great benefit to me, to be most comfortable, and to give me the medicinal benefits of the Soden Wells. They form an agreeable and effective lozenge, and I certainly will be of great service to patients who are not able to take the Soden water." Dr. Wolfenden is a man of great character and reputation, and I have no doubt that he is a genuine physician.

I like Pine Bluff, though I didn't see the pine nor the bluff. The pine has been cut down and the bluff caved in, but it is a nice, delightful little city of 12,000 or 15,000 people, mostly black and mulatto. The town is well laid out and solidly built up, and the streets paved and smooth. New and handsome houses are going up all the time. The streets are crowded with wagons loaded with cotton and the negroes throng the sidewalks and the stores and laugh and joke and spend their money freely. The fine-looking mulatto named Wm. Jones, our local storekeeper, has a large house and is to be a worth a quarter of a million dollars.

He is highly esteemed by the white people, and lends all his influence to keep peace between the races. This county sends three negroes to the state legislature, and does more business for its size than any city in the west; every body seems to be prospering and their business increasing. I wanted to see Mr. Howell, one of eight brothers who were raised near Rome, and who are now running eight companies at different points and have had fortunes. His place of business was pointed out to me, but when I called for Mr. Howell a good-natured gentleman said his name was Howell, but he was not the man I was looking for. I wish to see the Georgia Howell, but I am better off without him; I am from South Carolina." Now everybody in Georgia, or South Carolina, or Alabama. The native-born citizens are very scarce and very young.

Now if a man can stand the negroes, and face the conflict, then man is come. Pine Bluff is a good place for a young man to come and settle down to business, but some thoughtful citizens told me that there could be no general prosperity unless they got rid of the negro. Their friends were never failing to return, till a white population cultivated their land. It is all cotton and for miles along the railroads you see nothing but immense cotton fields and negro shanties. On these farms there ought to be raised cattle, and sheep, and hogs, and fruit, and there ought to be little thriving villages with churches and schoolhouses, and there is nothing but miles of cotton land that is badly mixed with weeds and grass, for the negroes don't give it but one plowing. I have heard that Pine Bluff is sickly but I saw no signs of it among her people. I never stood

Satisfaction All Around.

From The Chicago Mail.

Ex-Senator Ingalls tells a New York interviewer, laughing heartily: "Farming agrees with me first rate." The farming of Ingalls also agrees with the people of Kansas first rate. Everybody appears to be entirely satisfied.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal recognition and approval of the pleasant liquid known as Fig of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

A STAND MEDICAL REMEDY Pond's Extract. It cures一切, Relieves一切, and cures all kinds. Sold only in Bottles with Buff Wrappers.

For weakness, weakness or lack of energy Simmon's Liver Pillar is a specific.

Tales from Town Topics.

Have just received a large supply of Tales from Town Topics, No. 1. This is the third edition, and mail 50 cents. John M. Miller, Opera House Block, Marietta Street.

cont'd.

SAFETY PIN.

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